

Vulcan Advocate

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MARQUIS MUNICIPALITY WINS IMPORTANT CASE

Hardwick Brothers to Pay
\$920.09 in Taxes for
Grazing Lands

His lordship Justice Simmons delivered judgment in an unusually interesting case on Thursday last. The case was that of the Marquis Municipality vs. Hardwick Brothers, in which the plaintiff sued the defendants for taxes on their tract of grazing land within the municipality; the west half of 14, sections 15, 16, 21 and 22, the west half of section 24, the northeast of 26, sections 28, 33, 34 and 35, all in township 17 range 21 west of the 4th meridian. The taxes claimed were:

General Municipal tax, 1914,	\$360.20
School tax, 1914,	159.60
Hail tax, 1914,	260.80
Educational taxes, 1912, 1913, 1914,	76.52
	857.12

The defendants argued that they held the land under a grazing lease from the Dominion Government, and under section 125 of the British North America Act it should be exempt from taxation. The defendants also contended that the school taxes were not due the municipality and the municipality had no power to sue for school, educational or hail insurance taxes.

His lordship, after quoting statutes and cases in support of his finding gave judgment for the plaintiff in the foregoing amount with interest at the rate of 5 per cent., making a total of \$920.09.

The case is one of importance as there are thousands of acres,

Red Cross Notes

Those interested in Red Cross work will be glad to know that the Branch here has already forwarded 736 completed Articles to headquarters; besides a large sum of money.

Although this report is gratifying, the need is growing greater and greater and the cry is for more and more supplies, which means renewed effort in the part of the workers here as well as a call for more workers.

The ladies are holding meetings every week for sewing and are asking the co-operation of every lady in town and district, that each week a large number of garments may be made.

The meetings will be held as follows:— Mrs. Trail, June 16, Mrs. Ferguson, June 21st, Mrs. LeBow, July 5, Mrs. Grant, July 12, Mrs. Carson, July 19, Mrs. Reeves, July 26.

The following is a list of the goods which have already been shipped.

57 Pyjamas, 36 surgical shirts, 48 wringers 36 white hdkfs, 24 colored hdkfs, 36 personal property bags, 12 hot water bottle covers, 12 day shirts, 19 sheets, 12 pillow slips, 2 helpless shirts, 63 wash clothes, 23 prs. sox, 199 triangular bandages, 133 T bandages, 1 Balalaava cap.

the taxes against which are being protested.

The Marquis Municipality has entered suit against P. Burns & Co. for a larger claim.

Mr. P. W. L. Clark, of Vulcan, handled the case for the plaintiff.

Armada News

The wheat in this district is looking fine, and breaking is well under way.

The Armada Social Club will meet on Friday, June 16th, and every other Friday from that date. Members are requested to turn out to the meetings and bring their friends with them.

The Rev. F. G. Mathews was in attendance at the quarterly meeting of the United Brethren on Sunday.

The new elevator in our nearest town, Lomond, is nearing completion.

The total amount sent to the Patriotic Fund was \$152 after all expenses had been paid.

Mr. S. Galbraith is doing well and expects to be home soon.

Mrs. M. L. Fring wife of the superintendent of the Claresholm Agricultural farm, and her daughter Leona, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. McIntosh.

Mr. George McIrvine of High River was in Vulcan on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. W. L. Clark and family left for Athabasca Landing on Tuesday evening, where Mr. Clark will practice law. Mr. Clark's business here has been taken over by Mr. H. J. Maber, of Calgary.

Mrs. A. Clayton and family have moved on to their farm during the past few days.

The Vulcan Co-operative Co. are shipping hogs on Wednesday June 28th.

The dance at the Shimp hall on Thursday evening, although not well attended owing to its having been arranged in a hurry, was a very enjoyable affair, those present having a very good time. Mr. C. E. Henry was the floor manager, and Klebe's orchestra supplied the music.

Dr. M. Mecklenburg, the graduate optician, and exclusive eye sight specialist, 32 years experience, 12 years in Alberta, will again be in Champion, June 16, and Vulcan June 17. Charges are moderate, and Satisfaction is Guaranteed.

Mr. Chas. S. Hay left on Saturday for a visit to Lethbridge.

Mr. Peter McIntyre has recently received a pipe from a soldier who is at the front. The letter accompanying it states that it was the property of a German soldier, but that the late owner has no further for it.

Baldness is caused by a microbe which destroys the hair root and closes the pores. The Rexall "93" Hair Tonic arrests this process. Sold at all Rexall Drug Stores, 50c and 1.00.— D. C. Jones, druggist.

Vulcan celebrates on July 1st. Make this your day off and bring the family along.

Mr. P. W. L. Clark, who has practiced law here for the past three years, has removed to Athabasca Landing on account of his health.

His business here has been taken over by Mr. Herbert J. Maber, who will have his offices in the Sallstrom building, just vacated by Messrs. Flood, Whicher and Elves.

Mr. Maber was clerk of the Court for four years in Calgary, and then went into private practice in that city.

Card of Thanks

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Pentland regret that they are unable to thank their Vulcan friends personally for the valuable and useful chest of silver presented to them on the occasion of their marriage on the 6th of June last, so take this means of expressing their deep appreciation of the kind thought and good wishes so conveyed.

Pte. N. H. Synge Wounded

In Tuesday's casualty list under the heading of 'Wounded' is the name of Neil H. Synge, with his address given as Ireland.

Neil Synge, however, is from Lake McGregor. He enlisted in the 12th Mounted. Up to Wednesday noon his brothers at Lake McGregor had received no official notification of Neil's injuries, but as his name appears under the 'Wounded' and not 'Slightly Wounded' heading, it is thought that his injuries are of a serious nature.

LOCAL ITEMS OF INTEREST

This rain makes the grass grow and grain as well, so place your orders for binder twine now. Twine is scarce and the price is high. Come early and avoid the rush. The Vulcan Co-operative Co., Ltd.

Mr. A. G. Dickinson was motoring from Nanton last Wednesday night, when he had the misfortune to run into a colt which was on the road. The animal received damage to one of its legs.

During the past week the flags have been flying at half mast on the town building; and the school and places of business in memory of Lord Kitchener.

"Rexall Orderlies are the most pleasant and sure remedy for constipation." Sold only at Rexall Drug Stores, 15c and 25c.— D. C. Jones, druggist.

Born. To Mr. and Mrs. George Macomber, Queenstown, on June 11th, a daughter.

On Saturday evening Mrs. Gillespie was taken to Calgary, where she will undergo an operation. She was accompanied by Mr. Gillespie.

Messrs. Flood Whicher and Elves are removing from their old offices in the Sallstrom building into the premises lately occupied by Mr. P. W. L. Clark and Mr. M. H. Kahler, which they have purchased. The two offices will be remodelled, and made into one large office in order to accommodate the business of the firm.

Born to Mr. Mrs. C. A. Johnson, of Kirkaldy, June 8th, a daughter.

Constable Gallaher, of the R. N. W. M. P., Carmangay, was in town on Monday and Tuesday of this week.

Inspector Tucker was in town on Monday.

Miss Ella Gibbons, of Calgary, has made arrangements for visiting Vulcan on Fridays and Saturdays for the purpose of giving lessons in singing and the piano, and will commence the first week in July. Miss Gibbons is at present giving lessons in Calgary and is a fully qualified teacher. Any enquiries may be addressed to Miss G. Rutten, Vulcan, Alberta.

Mrs. T. R. Farrand returns to Vulcan from Minneapolis this week.

WELL KNOWN RANCHER SUCCUMBS TO INJURIES

Ladies Aid Meeting

A special meeting of the members of the Ladies Aid will be held on Thursday afternoon, June 15th, in the Masonic hall, at 3 o'clock. All members are earnestly requested to be present as the meeting is one of importance.

The Liquor Act

Attention is drawn to the publication of the outline of the Liquor Act in another column of this issue. The new Act comes into force on July the first, and as there is still some doubt in the minds of many as to the full power and scope of the Act, it will be well for everyone to read it.

Rev. Scragg Preaches

On Sunday last the Presbyterian pulpit was occupied by the Rev. A. R. Scragg, of Calgary, who preached morning and evening. In the morning his subject was 'Christian Self-sacrifice.'

There was a large congregation at the evening service, when Mr. Scragg took as his subject the 'Divinity of Jesus Christ,' the text being John 10-33. Mr. Scragg based his argument on the question as to what, exactly was Jesus? If he had not the divinity, He claimed that He must have been an imposter. Jesus' appeal in regard to Himself, was, however, three-fold, the appeal of His teachings as Truth, of His miracles as signs of His divinity, and His personal appeal as the Incarnate Son of God. Mr. Scragg went on to show that none of the teachings of Christ were obsolete partizan or deficient even though twenty centuries had passed by, but were still ideal for dealing with the problems of the present day.

On Sunday June 18th the pulpit will be occupied by the Rev. J. A. James, of Strome, and on the 25th it is expected that the Rev. J. Kennedy, of Stavely will conduct the services.

Arthur R. Bond, of Eastway, Received Fatal Fall While Trying Out Colts

We regret to report the death of Arthur R. Bond, the well-known rancher, of Eastway, who died at his home at one-thirty on Wednesday morning, June 14th, from injuries received in an accident on the previous Sunday.

The accident took place while he and Mr. P. G. Hunter were trying out some young colts at Mr. Bond's ranch. Both Mr. Bond and Mr. Hunter were mounted when the colt which the latter was trying out took fright and dashed down a narrow lane, the colt on which Mr. Bond was mounted following. At the end of the lane was a wire fence. Mr. Hunter's colt managed to break through it, taking the top wire, but Mr. Bond's colt tripped over the remaining wires and fell, turning a complete somersault, with Mr. Bond underneath. When picked up he was unconscious. He was immediately taken to his house and Dr. Carson, of Vulcan sent for. Dr. Learmont of High River was also in attendance, and on Monday afternoon performed an operation to remove a clot of blood from the brain. The operation, although easing the patient considerably, did not restore consciousness, and he died on Wednesday morning at half past one.

Arthur Rowley Bond was born at Digby, Nova Scotia, in 1876. In 1896 he came to this country and settled at Eastway. In 1907 he married Miss Oversby, who came from Blackburn, Lancashire, England. He leaves a widow and six children. Mr. Bond's other relations in the west are James Bond, High River, who was at Eastway during his brother's last illness; George Bond, Bassano; J. W. H. Bond, Vulcan; Francis Bond, Edmonton, brothers; and Mary Bond, Vancouver, B.C., and Mrs. M. P. Marshall, Eastway, sisters.

Mr. Bond has always been a public spirited citizen and has figured largely in public life of his district. At the formation of the Marquis Municipality he was elected to the council and has been on it to his death, being Reeve until this present year.

The interment will take place at High River cemetery on Friday.

KODAKS and SUPPLIES

Brownies 1.00 and up. Kodaks 7.00 to 27.50
Developing Tanks, Developing Powders, Card
Mounts, Films, Azo Paper, Velox Paper, Solio
Paper, Plates, Albums, Trays, Red Lamps, etc.

D. C. JONES
DRUGGIST VULCAN

ANOTHER WEEK
PINEAPPLES
FOR CANNING
AT

THE 4X MARKET

HAIL INSURANCE!

The British Crown wrote more Hail Insurance in the past two years in the provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan than any other old line insurance company in the business.

This is the best testimony to the splendid reputation built up by these "Best of All" Insurance Companies.

The Canada Hail has been writing hail insurance in Alberta for the past four years and has gained an enviable reputation for prompt and fair adjustments.

No other companies in the business have been able to equal the record of these two companies in making settlement of claims.

FLOOD, WHICHER
& ELVES

VULCAN - - - ALBERTA

LADY URSULA'S HUSBAND

—BY—
FLORENCE WARDEN

Word, Lock & Co., Limited
TORONTO

(Continued)

"I forgot," she said. "Of course, I ought to ask Paul's permission first. Didn't he give the things to you?" "Yes, but I don't feel justified in sending them away without at least his knowledge."

"I don't see that you are under any obligation."

"In the case of things of such great value I do. Don't be impatient. He will be back in a very short time, and then I can ask him."

Lord Eastling followed her across the room impatiently.

"And do you suppose," said he irritably, "after our scene last night, that he would let me do anything I wanted to? No, he would refuse me out of pure goodness. Come, give them to me. It's important that you should be free from the responsibility of looking after them till you come back."

"Indeed, I only wish I could. I hate jewellery. It is nothing but a responsibility and a worry to me. Just wait, and I'll get you the authorization you want."

"I can't wait," said he quickly. "Come, have I your permission to take them away?"

"Yes, you have mine. But you must have Paul's, too."

"Hang Paul!" ejaculated Lord Eastling, as, intent on securing the booty which he intended to carry off and submit for inspection to the detective, Redding, he burst open the door of the bedroom, and to Lady Ursula's great alarm and distress, carried off before her eyes the heavy dressing bag which was standing on the floor, half hidden by the curtain.

"Give me the key," said he abruptly.

And Lady Ursula, still frightened but by no means unwilling to get rid of the responsibility of the jewels, delivered it up to him.

Plunging his hand into the bag, he took out the cases containing the necklace, tiara, bracelets, rings, and other jewels which Paul had given to his bride; and bestowing an affectionate and mournful kiss upon his sister, disappeared with his booty, leaving Lady Ursula perplexed, curious, and not without suspicion that she was incurring the grave displeasure of her lord.

It seemed to her a very long time before Paul came back, and when he did come in, she thought, looking at him with the keen eyes of love, that there was some secret embarrassment under his charming manner of kissing her and asking her if she had been lonely by herself.

"No, Paul," she answered, "I've not been lonely, for I've had a visitor. Tom has been here."

Paul's arms, which were around her, relaxed their grasp.

He frowned.

"What! Hasn't he gone back yet?" "He's going this afternoon."

"The sooner the better."

"Yes," she hesitated. "Paul, I hope you won't mind something that I did, that I let him do."

"What was that?" "What was that?"

"You know the splendid presents you gave me, the jewellery, the tiara, and necklace, and all these things?"

Paul said nothing. He had grown suddenly pale and stiff, and he stood silent, hard, with his eyes sternly fixed upon her.

"He said I ought not to carry them about with me," she hurried on, troubled by the expression of his face.

"That they ought to be locked up in the strong-room at Wintersand, with my mother's."

He was back beside her in two long strides, with his eyes blazing.

His fists were clenched, his jaw looked suddenly square and frightful.

"I—I let him take them back," faltered Lady Ursula.

"You did? You did? You let that d-d whipper-snapper take those jewels away? You fool, you wretched fool, you've ruined me."

And raising his clenched fist, he struck her full on the chest, throwing her from him, so that, forced back, against the sofa, she fell upon it violently.

CHAPTER VII.

Not a sound escaped from Lady Ursula's lips as she fell back upon the sofa, bewildered, stricken to the heart by a personal insult such as she had never dreamed it possible that anyone should offer to her. And it was her own husband, the man that she had loved above all the world, the man in whose choice she had taken so much innocent pride, who had inflicted upon her this humiliation.

It was the moral blow which wounded her; for the physical one, it had indeed made a great momentary effect, in causing her to fall on the sofa. But this was not on account of any special force in the attack; if nothing had been in the way of her frightened, backward steps, she would certainly have been able to keep her feet.

But the knowledge that Paul had raised his hand against her was so horrible to bear, so bewildering, that she just crouched on the sofa, panting and crushed, without a word, or so much as an upward look towards his face.

Paul, to do him justice, was at once overwhelmed with shame at what he

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10 CENTS PER PLUG

had done. An unprincipled rascal, whose handsome face and refined tastes and manners were but the mask of a self-indulgent and unscrupulous nature, he had not lost all the instincts of the better sort of men in mingling with the worst.

He was shocked at his own act, as soon as it was performed. Marrying a woman whose innocence and ignorance of the world he despised, he had had no scruples in taking advantage of the infatuation of a girl whose social position and whose money would be of use to him, would even, so he thought, perhaps make it unnecessary for him to consort any longer with wretches whose vulgarity excited his contempt.

But he had intended to treat her well; he had even experienced a feeble sort of compunction on realizing the depth of her affection and confidence, and he was feeling already, in her presence, a certain respect which he had never yet felt for any woman.

If she had preached at him he would soon have lost all trace of this feeling in boredom and resentment; but, religious as he knew her to be, she had too much tact to force her convictions upon him, and too much respect for them to risk a collision in discussion over them.

With contrition in his eyes, he hastened towards her.

"I beg your pardon with all my heart. I beg you to forgive me," he said. "Indeed, I did not mean to do that. I do hope I didn't hurt you."

As he hovered over her, speaking in those deep, moving tones which had gained her heart, and not daring so much as to touch her, Lady Ursula felt the cruel wound he had dealt her heal already. She looked up meekly, without a trace of resentment in her eyes.

"I did wrong in letting my brother take the jewels. I am sorry," she said, speaking with a gentle dignity which increased Paul's remorse, and acknowledging her fault at once in extenuation of his wrong to her. "But I did not understand that it meant so much to you. Do you say that his taking them away will ruin you?"

She was sitting upon the sofa; and Paul, still not daring to caress her, and indeed feeling ashamed and agitated rather than affectionate, drew back and leaned against the table.

He recovered himself, realizing that he had an explanation to find. But that was the sort of task which never presented any difficulties to the resourceful Paul.

"I spoke too hastily, and I acted in the same way," said he. "I feel as if I ought scarcely to expect you to hear my excuse. Of course, indeed, I know it's no excuse. Before I tell you what little I have to say in apology for what I did, I want to hear you say you forgive me for what I did. I shall never forgive myself."

There was more than acting in all this; he was really ashamed of himself, and Lady Ursula, who had been easy to beguile with sham emotions, was moved to the quick by a feeling which was real.

"I only ask you," said she, leaning forward a little, and trying to smile again. "To forget all about it."

A sort of light came into Paul's soft brown eyes as he bent down and ventured to put his hand on hers.

"You are a real—brick," he said in a low voice.

And the incongruity of the epithet did not take away from the effect of his sincerity.

"Now tell me what you meant when you said it would ruin you for my brother to take your jewels back to England."

"Well, I used too strong a word. But those diamonds and things are absolutely the most valuable possession I have, and I should have preferred to keep them, as I always have kept them, in my possession, that is to say, in yours."

(To be Continued)

The Use of Sulphur on Chickens

We cannot give too emphatic a warning against sulphur, which is a very commonly recommended remedy for the control of the lice on chickens, because its use usually leads to disastrous results. A great many have used sulphur and lard, a seemingly harmless combination, on chickens that have been infested from the lousy mother. Not knowing in just what proportion to make this mixture, the novice has added enough sulphur to make it yellow, feeling sure that it would be effective. It is the effectiveness of this preparation that leads to such bad results, for the sulphur soon begins to burn the tender skin of the chicken, making sores that seldom heal, and it is often the case that from one-quarter to one-half of the young chickens thus treated die in from two to ten days after the application is made.

It is much better to use the lard, sweet oil or blue ointment, but never subject young chickens to the danger of burns from the use of such an active agent as sulphur. Burns and subsequent sores should be guarded against as much as possible, for more harm will arise from these than from the work of the lice.—Connecticut Agricultural Bulletin.

Chinese Labor for France

Owing to the lack of labor in the agricultural and industrial fields an organization has been effected in France for trying Chinese labor. It is expected that 5,000 Chinese laborers will arrive in France in a few months. Twenty Chinese are now preparing themselves as interpreters for the later arrivals.

"Men must work and women must weep," the song declares—but then sometimes the women weep, by George!

That they may work the men.

A cargo of 400 tons of cocoa has arrived in London from the former German colony of Cameroon.

What the Canadian Navy Has Accomplished

Hon. J. L. Hazen Tells of Work of the Naval Department

What the navy, hurriedly reconstituted on the outbreak of the war, has done for Canadian defence, was discussed in the commons. Hon. J. D. Hazen recently told of the department's activities since the outbreak of the war. The Rainbow had been in constant service, protecting commerce on the British Columbia coast. The Niobe on the Atlantic had done noble service until September last, when it was found that owing to her continual cruising extensive repairs were necessary. Consequently she had been kept up, the crew paid off, and the cruiser was used principally for training purposes since then.

The two submarines purchased in Seattle had been actively employed in the defense of the British Columbia coast. The ice breaker Earl Grey had been sold to the Russian government and safely taken to Archangel. Naval volunteers on the Pacific coast had been organized for manning the Rainbow and for patrol work on both coasts.

The Imperial Aerial Service had sought the assistance of the naval department in connection with the recruiting in Canada of air pilots, and a hundred and eighty Canadians were now in the empire's air service. Recruiting had also been undertaken on behalf of the British navy for an auxiliary boat service. Several hundred applications were in, and an Imperial officer was now on his way to Canada to examine the applicants. A mine-floating patrol had been maintained at several of the chief harbors, guns had been located for harbor protection, motor torpedo gunboats had been secured and mines had been laid.

Altogether, said Mr. Hazen, there were on the Atlantic and Pacific coasts some 97 patrol boats and launches on active service; supplies and munitions had been forwarded to Great Britain under the joint direction of the admiralty and the naval service, and sixty ships were now used as transports.

Women's New Occupation

Imposing of Burden of Work on Women Needs Restrictions

It would be strange if the taking up of many occupations by women which were formerly regarded as suitable only for men should not occasion many protests and create a certain amount of alarm. Every material change in human habits occasions alarm, and it is always reassuring to reflect that the direful consequences predicted seldom or never develop. The fear of physical deterioration is not entirely allayed by the reminder that woman has been the worker all down the ages. Through many years of barbarism and partial civilization woman has been the worker and man the fighter. Conditions of this nature still obtain with a large proportion of the human race, woman being the sustainer and man the defender. But the amount of work imposed on civilized women in modern industry is out of proportion to that performed by women naturally regarded as the workers. Any squaw would desert even a chief's tent if required to work at the pace demanded from girls who are keeping up with machinery under the speeding-up process of civilized industry.

The transfer of work from men to women is continuing steadily, and every invention that facilitates or makes possible the change is a source of profit. But the change not merely brings back the undesirable features of primitive conditions; the imposing of the burden of work on women, but the injurious feature of modern industry; the pace that wears out the human element regardless of its value to the race. The increase in productive capacity made possible by modern inventions has not resulted in less onerous industrial conditions, but in more trying speed and more injurious tasks. Under such conditions it is necessary to impose restraints on hours and conditions of work for women and children. The need of such restrictions arises through other restrictions which cause a perpetual competition for leave to work on any terms. The true remedy would be found in the removal of these restrictions rather than in the creation of new ones, but until such remedies can be secured it is no denial of the most advanced feminist contentions to require restraints regarding the hours of work for women in onerous occupations.—Toronto Globe.

Wire Worms

Wire worms are hard, shiny, slender, light brown larvae about three-quarters to one inch in length, which often bore into the stems and roots of many field and garden crops. They generally breed in sod ground. These worms usually feed on the roots of grasses and native plants, and are seldom noticed. When such ground is cultivated and planted with vegetables the worms do not have the grass roots on which to feed, and at it takes from three to five years for these insects to complete their life cycle. They are a difficult pest to control. There is no solution that can be applied strong enough to kill the worms without injuring the plants. Rotation of crops is recommended, and also the placing of a catch-crop.

Plaintiff's Lawyer—I rest the case. Defendant's Ditto—You ought to; it's pretty weak.

Must Work to Beat Subs

A Greater Output on the Clyde is Urgently Needed

Arthur Henderson, president of the board of education, who is also chairman of the national advisory committee on war output, addressing a conference of the Clyde shipwright workers, uttered a grave warning concerning the necessity of doing better than they have yet done if the British mercantile fleet is to be maintained at the proper strength to support the extraordinary demands to support it.

"During the early days of the war," he said, "in order to assist the navy, labor was transferred from merchant shipping until it was practically brought to a standstill. But I want to impress upon you that we can no longer afford to neglect the construction of merchant ships. We have to remember that the enemy is boasting of the success of his submarine policy, and there are other factors contributing to the pressing demand for an increase of shipping tonnage. The president of the board of trade has told me how needful it is that everything possible be done to secure the rapid delivery of shipping now under construction. To assure this two things are absolutely necessary."

"The employment of skilled men must be strictly limited to that class of work for which their special skill is essential and which cannot be performed by men of lesser skill or by women, and all workers must be made to feel that their full time in whole-hearted service is indispensable in winning the war."

Mr. Henderson referred to the grave concern caused to the admiralty by the failure of men to work full time. In one Clyde area alone, out of a total of 152,000 hours, no less than 15,700 hours were thus lost. He concluded with an appeal to the organized workmen to realize the nation's need and do their best.

At a reception in Paris a traveller, who was a strong "anti-Semite," was talking to a Rothschild on the beauties of the Island of Tahiti, and sarcastically remarked: "There are neither hogs nor Jews there!"

"Indeed!" retorted the Rothschild. "Then you and I should go there together. We should be great curiosities."

Rather than waste time arguing, a wise man will let a fool have his own way.

The Parasite

By Private 440410, Fifty-Third Battalion

Saturday noon brought him the respite that his lazy soul had craved for all week, and, shutting down his desk, he meandered out of the great warehouse into sunny, snowbanked Main street.

He strolled into a bar, swallowed a cocktail to discover an appetite, and whistled into consciousness with a second. Then he ambled across to his pet cafe.

It was disgustingly full of khaki, he reflected, and khaki was a color that made him morally bluish. But he found an isolated corner, and with eyes glued to his plate, so that he seemed to hypnotize his food, he soon ate his way from soup to syrup, not neglecting a generous serving of halibut and roast veal.

Whilst his second cup of strong coffee was cooling at his elbow—he drank this to steady his nerves for pool—he turned to the morning paper, and scanned the war news. The bloody battles of which he read, and the noble sacrifice of brave men, might have been enacted on the planet Mars, for any appeal they made to his slothful soul. But, like a man who lies in bed between warm blankets, listening with pleasure to the storm that howls without, so loved he to listen to the thunderous din of war, as echoed through his daily paper, what time he enjoyed the protection of the greatest fleet that ever rode the seas, and the most valiant armies that ever trod the earth.

He turned the sheet presently, and turned his mind to his own narrow little stage, on which he played his life. The afternoon and evening lay before him like a long and pleasant road. How to extract the maximum of personal ease and pleasure from the forthcoming hours—no other thought possessed him.

He debated, as though it were a question of vast importance, whether he should play pool with Tom and Dick, or divert himself at a matinee. The clock struck one.

At the same time, nearly two thousand miles away, somewhere in Flanders, the night had fallen. Searing its way through a sulphurous inferno of gunpowder smoke, the red sun had dropped below the blotched horizon, and left in its wake a pure trail of silver stars.

In Hell Ditch, a short half-moon shaped trench, marking the very limit of the British advance, and distant not two hundred yards from the German lines, two companies of a Canadian battalion kept their guard. They stood rigid as statues, their tunics muddled and torn, resting on their guns. Their eyes for lack of sleep—for this was the third day of their watch—were bright as any star in the heavens; their faces were grey and gaunt, reflecting a great patience which months of endurance had stamped there and a noble adherence to duty.

They were waiting. The spirit of an almost tragic expectancy brooded over that trench. Until their eyes ached and throbbed, the lookout men

searched the two hundred yards of No Man's Land that lay between their own glorified furrow, and that of the enemy.

A crescent moon shed a faint light—a light that tricked the imagination, and peopled the intervening ground with a thousand fantasies. A dead Prussian that had stared all that day into the very face of the sun, seemed suddenly to move, to turn on his side, and move towards the shadow of an abandoned machine gun. From that gash in the earth where lay the Hun, dark forms seemed to emerge and creep forward. The silence of the scene, so sharply defined by the recent bombardment, seemed loaded with suspense.

"They're coming up the curtain on the act soon as they please," whispered Pte. 441 to Pte. 442.

"Sure thing!" laughed back the other; "let the orchestra strike up."

"There goes the big drum," he added a moment later, as a deep boom rent the air, sounding the enemy's defiance. The challenge was hurled back the next instant by our own artillery, which barked out three times, and then, after a brief interval, three times more.

As though this had been a pre-arranged signal, officers moved quickly here and there; an order was whispered down the lines; there was not a sound, but a moment later a white flame shone up from every man's rifle, where the moon flashed along his fixed-bayonet.

What inspired these men that they stood so resolute there, waiting unflinchingly the word that would rush them into the outstretched arms of Death?

They had seen bleeding Belgium and stricken France, and were glad to stake their lives to the last drop of blood to defend from a like fate their own homes in the great West, and the homes of their kin in the Old Land. They stood there to push back the bloody tide of Savagery that threatened to inundate the homes of gentle-minded and God-fearing people, to defend their women and children, and to hurl down the gage, in the name of Canada, against the most ruthless and unscrupulous foe that ever wielded the red sword and flaming torch of war.

At the moment that these men had fixed their bayonets, and taken a stiffer hold upon their guns, the Parasite made his way towards the pool rooms.

Outside the city hall, he suffered a shock that filled his heart with a sudden anger, and sent the blood rushing to his face until the veins that crossed his forehead triangularly stood out like a brand.

Before him, barring his way, clothed in that ubiquitous khaki, stood a recruiting sergeant, a man who seemed to take his duties most seriously, to judge by the sharp scrutiny of his keen grey eyes.

"Won't you come and give us a hand, m'lud? There's room for you."

The words, though spoken quietly enough, seemed to the Parasite as a lash across the face. A hundred times a day, this khaki-crazy world asked him this question, not by word of mouth, but by wondering glances covertly directed at him by maid and matron and man, whose brothers and sons had gone forth ready to sacrifice all to avenge the desolated hearths of Belgium, and to defend their own homes from the most consummate butcher that ever blackened and blood-smear the pages of history.

"Don't waste your time on me," he muttered, and pushed his way past the sergeant, with averted eyes.

Once again he had denied his country.

Hell Ditch had become the fulcrum of Hell incarnate. Here the whole world seemed to rock and shake and shatter, and the noises of a thousand thunderstorms smote down upon the trench, raining shrapnel. A furious artillery duel was under way between the British and the enemy's guns, in addition to which two Prussian batteries concentrated their fire solely upon Hell Ditch, the most threatening point in that sector of the British lines. They had got the range to a nicety—for days past they had got the range—and their shells, breaking over and behind the men, kicked back their load of iron ball, and raked the ditch from end to end.

Curious bundles lay about in the bed of that entrenchment, twisted and blood-stained, and before the bombardment was an hour old, nine, ten, eleven, and twelve platoons, the reinforcements, filed up through Hazard Avenue, a deep, sinuous gully, connecting Hell Ditch with the labyrinth of trenches that lay behind. The ranks were closed where men had fallen, and C Company took up its position.

They fixed bayonets.

And whilst Death himself stood over them, and lashed them down with a hail of steel, these men did not flinch. They were soldiers. Months of hardships, or uncomplaining endurance of every kind of peril, of unswerving obedience to duty, had made them soldiers. They were purged of all the little follies and excesses of their recruit days. The instinct to fight for their country against her foes, which had first prompted them to enlist, this seedling of unselfish sacrifice, had grown and developed into a great ideal.

They were the bulwarks of their country. They stood before their homes and behind the men, they fought the most ruthless and revengeful foe that ever Hate inspired to deeds of shame. And through them Canada dealt out her judgment upon the infamy and treachery of a nation which

had turned unoffending Belgium into an Aeldama of sorrow.

Inflexible, with bayonets fixed, they waited only for the word of command.

And while they waited, the click of pool balls proclaimed the diversion of the Parasite. He took this game most seriously, and enjoyed himself gravely. Before each stroke, he chalked his cue with a judicial and ceremonial air, and addressed himself to the table with admirable concentration.

He was in congenial company; there were few khaki coats in the room. In the society of slackers he was thoroughly at home. They gave him confidence, and at such times his distaste for the army grew more violent than ever. His "business ties"—represented by so many dollars per week—assumed greater importance in his mind, until he felt quite a man of affairs, in whom the commerce of the country was not a little involved.

He glanced at the clock, and was surprised that he had spent four hours around the green cloth. He had killed the time very pleasantly, he reflected.

"Let's go get a highball and some supper," he suggested. "Then we'll take in a show."

After the fourth hour, there was a noticeable change in the character of the bombardment. The roar of the guns, though almost as heavy and quite as incessant as ever, hailed from behind. The British artillery, strongly reinforced—for this advance action had long been pre-concerted—seemed now to have reached the very zenith of its attack, whilst the Prussian fire had become intermittent and half-hearted—many of their batteries being out of action.

An Ambulance Corps was busy in Hell Ditch, laying the wounded upon stretchers, to be borne away, by Hazard Avenue and a network of trenches, to a base hospital. Even as they worked, a word winged its way eagerly down the line, and every able soldier sprang swiftly to attention, and even the wounded sought to rise.

Thirty seconds, forty seconds, fifty seconds, they stood as on parade, and then the command all had waited so long and patiently for was whispered fatefully from section to section, and in three unswerving ranks, bristling with bayonets, they swept across No Man's Land—No Man's Land no longer.

Furious sprays of steel from machine guns, and a cyclone of rifle bullets searched and devastated their ranks, but could not stay these valiant boys. In three successive waves, each stronger than the last, they hurled themselves upon the Prussian trench, and because they had seen the things these Huns had done against the weak and helpless in mutilated France and Belgium, filling them with an anger that seemed to scorch their hearts, they fought as only those can who know they fight on the side of God and the Angels.

And when the red dawn broke, a little more of France lay in the hands of the Allies.

A week later, his leg shattered by shrapnel, Pte. 441 lay in a French hospital, and wrote a letter to his mother, out in the Canadian West.

This letter, because of the appeal it sounded, was published later in a Winnipeg paper.

"Tell the boys," it ran, "that they must come and help us, and not delay. They would not need any coaxing if they could see what I have seen, peaceful villages and innocent country towns burned to the ground for sheer spite, and women and children mutilated, and worse. No man deserving of the name, can know that such things are, and not lend a hand to stop them."

The Parasite, seated in his favorite cafe, put down the paper in which he had just read this passage. He looked troubled and perplexed. Had these words, straight from the heart of a wounded soldier, touched his manhood at last? What were his thoughts?

Well, he was debating with himself whether to play pool that evening, or go to a show.—Pte. W. L. Chinnick.

LITTLE THINGS COUNT

Even in a match you should consider the "Little Things," the wood—the composition—the strikeability—the flame.

EDDY'S MATCHES

are made of strong dry pine stems, with a secret perfected composition that guarantees "Every Match A Light." 65 years of knowing how—that's the reason!

All Eddy products are dependable products—Always.

At a sale of bulls at Regina under the auspices of the Saskatchewan Cattle Breeders' Association 78 bulls were sold. Three Angus averaged \$253.38, 12 Herefords \$187.50 and 50 Shorthorns \$179.63.

MURINE Granulated Eye Lids, Lids inflamed by exposure to Cold Winds and Dust. YOUR EYES quickly relieved by Murine. No Stinging. No Smarting. No Burning. Just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggists. 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Free in Tubes. Murine Eye Remedy Company, Chicago.

W. N. U. 1105

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Heart of a Wonderfully Rich
Farming and Ranching
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eign Countries \$2.00. Exchange must
be added to cheques.

Germany's Two Minds

The recent naval battle has brought one great fact to light in regard to matters internal in Germany, and that is, there are two opinions as to the war, and Germany's power to fulfill her self-imposed mission of converting the world to Teutonism.

One of these opinions was voiced by the Kaiser in a grandiloquent speech on Germany's 'great naval victory', wherein he referred to himself as 'the war lord', and the other is expressed by M. Harden in a recent edition of his paper 'Die Zukunft', in which he stated, among other things, that Germany was responsible for the war and that she could not expect the Allies to make peace on the present situation on the map. Incidentally, the German authorities seized the entire edition which contained the article in which the above appeared. But seizure or not, the spirit of the article clearly points out a way which is diametrically opposed to that chosen by the Kaiser and his coterie.

The Kaiser and M. Harden are probably the two greatest influences in Germany to-day, and at the outbreak of the war their outlooks on the struggle were practically parallel. But as time has gone on, and Germany has seen the promises of the 'war lord' unfulfilled, Harden has come to a sensible basis of reasoning, leaving the Kaiser to walk by himself. Obviously the latter is still attempting to hold the attention of his people by flamboyant speeches, but just how long can he deceive them when their ports are still blockaded and Germany is no further ahead? Harden is one who sees the inevitable end and is not afraid to say so, while the Kaiser in his egotism fails to see the chasm toward which his nation is moving.

Milch Cows on a Free Ticket.

The latest order of the council in regard to animals at large in the village is to the effect that "all animals running at large in the village, with this exception of milk cows, will be impounded without further notice".

This is a step further than the order of last year when all cattle were exempted, but it does not go far enough yet to afford protection to ratepayers, milk cows are no more gentle, or any less likely, through consideration of peoples' property, to do less damage than the general run of horses and cattle, and there appears to be no valid reason why they should be allowed the free run of the Village with the option of breaking fences and despoiling gardens.

Milk cows are no doubt a necessity in the village; so also are many other things in the village which are restricted by byelaw, and the council will be well advised to save themselves a repetition of the contentions of former years by placing a restriction on them which will limit the choice of pasture to them.

We would suggest, as a step toward a solution, that owners of milk cows be requested to tie their animals up for the nights from sunset until morning, as a few thoughtful owners did last year. It is during the night that the most damage is done, and precautionary methods ought to be adopted.

An All-Night Phone Service.

The move to obtain an all-night phone service for Vulcan and district is taking more definite shape and the subscribers are being circularized and asked to sign up for the new service as soon as possible. It is necessary that there is an unanimous request for the service.

The longer service will entail a little extra cost to the subscriber but it is so little that, in consideration to what the better service will mean, it is very small indeed. The present scale of charges are, Rural phones, \$15, residence \$15 and \$17, business, \$24 and 26. The new rates for all-night service will raise the two former \$3, and the business phones \$2, the greater raise being placed where the continuous service will be more used.

In the rural district such as this the installation of the daily phone service has proved itself to be of the greatest value to farmers and others, but they have often found that when they wished to communicate with other points after eight o'clock they were unable to do so. A doctor might have been required on an urgent case during the night. A phone call, had it been available, would have saved much time and trouble, but under the day service it perhaps meant that there was a drive of anything from five to twenty-five miles in a case of life and death.

And there are other reasons, perhaps not so serious as the above, where continuous service would be an advantage, and all these reasons go towards a strong plea for telephone subscribers to see that they accept, and are willing to invest two or three dollars annually in, a continuous service.

Sir Sam Hughes and Conscription

For some little time now the readers of newspapers have been aware that in the east a certain faction of military and civil authorities have been boosting for conscription in Canada as the only means of salvation for the country and the saving of it from the Germans. In their ardour for the cause which they have espoused they no doubt base the chief claim for their arguments on the procedure of the Imperial Government, quite overlooking many points of great difference between the peoples of the two countries, the chief, perhaps, being the great number of races here in comparison to what is the case over the water. However, such small matters possibly do not count with persons who have set their hearts upon attaining an end itself undesirable.

It will therefore come as a great shock to these people to learn that Sir Sam Hughes has definitely stated that the possibility of conscription, or even national registration, is not being considered. Moreover, he spoke of the voluntary method in tones of great pleasure, pointing out that Canada is the only part of the Empire raising soldiers by voluntary means, and that she would live in history as the result of it.

Sir Sam Hughes has evidently given the matter more serious thought than have the conscriptionists, and has arrived at a far wiser decision.

If recruiting is falling off, and such does not seem to be the case, there are various matters which, if improved, would tend to increase enrollment. A thoroughly organized recruiting system would be one way, and the placing of the Patriotic Fund on a basis of taxation in order to ensure a regular flow of contributions, would be another. But it will be time to consider these points when the present arrangement fails.

One of the essentials for the impounding of stray animals in the village is someone who can do the work.

Dress Shirts

Size 14 1-2 to 17. Why pay \$1.50 for shirts when you can get them at REEVES
One Week's Special
85 Cents

Sale Starts June 17th, ends June 23th

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Meals at all Hours

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10-20 TRACTORS

Before placing your order for a small tractor see the above. Gives the best satisfaction of any tractor on the market.

GUY WALKER

Agent
Vulcan, Alberta

Have you anything you want doing in the

PAINTING LINE

or CARPENTERING or CHIMNEY BUILDING

If so, get

GEO. STAPLES
to do the work

MUSIC

FOR
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SOCIALS AND
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UP-TO-DATE AND
LATEST MUSIC

Prices Moderate

KLEBE'S Orchestra

VULCAN, ALBERTA



Vance Guard

BY

Advance Guard
The American Long
Distant Champion

The Dominion Bureau of Breeding has placed this stallion with

Galbraith Bros.

Sec. 4-16-25, where he will stand during the season of 1916.

TERMS: \$10.00 to ensure in foal.

The Churches

Rev. D. K. Allen, Pastor; Mr. H. F. Richardson, Supt. Sunday School; F. A. Elves, Clerk of Session; R. I. Elves, Clerk of Managers.

Morning Service 11 a.m., Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; Evening Service 7:30 p.m. Services held in the Masonic Hall.

Ladies Aid meets last Thursday of each month. Mrs. F. A. Elves, President; Mrs. W. F. Jennejohn, Vice-President; Mrs. D. K. Allen, Secretary; Mrs. A. M. Trail, Treasurer.

Lodge: Directory

VULCAN LODGE No. 74, A.F. & A.M. G. R. A. Regular meeting on the Tuesday on or before the full moon. Lodge of instruction two weeks before regular meeting. Visiting brothers welcome.

D. K. Allen, W. M.
D. C. Jones, Secretary.

I. O. O. F., SAMARITAN LODGE No. 91, VULCAN, ALBERTA.

Lodge meets every Wednesday, at 8:00 p.m. Visiting brothers welcome.

Wm. Ritchie, N. G.
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Live Stock and Farm
Sales a Specialty
Champion, Alberta

See Arthur Mitchell & Co., Vulcan, or Phone 204, Champion, for dates.

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Slabs, Firewood, Windows, Doors and Finish
Get our Prices.

JOHN DEWIE, REPRESENTATIVE

Homestead Regulations

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except when residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price \$3.00 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land. Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

W. W. CORY, C.M.G.,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior. N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. 64/88

B. C. RESTAURANT

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Meals served at all Hours
Ice Cream, Cigars, Tobaccos, Soft Drinks, Candies, Fruit
VULCAN - ALBERTA

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, Stomach Indigestion. They do their duty. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

W. N. U. 1105



THE WORLD'S BEST POLISH

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength. No. 1, \$1; No. 2, \$2; No. 3, \$3 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid in plain package on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor).

Horse vs. Tractor

A Saskatchewan farmer, writing in The Northwest Farmer, estimates his cost per acre for plowing with horses at \$1, and the cost of plowing with a tractor at \$2. In making this calculation he allows 8 per cent. for depreciation in value of horses and 20 per cent. for depreciation of harness. In addition to his feed and wage bill. The horse, in this writer's opinion, has these further advantages over the power machine.

First, he will do even the few jobs on the farm for which the tractor is particularly adapted, better and cheaper than the latter.

Second, he can do satisfactory work on land that will not bear the weight of a tractor, and can work both winter and summer if necessary.

Third, he can change his speed from two to six miles per hour, and when necessary demands, can treble his traction power at will.

Fourth, the big-horse outfit can be broken up into smaller units, and thus carry on several useful farm operations at the same time.

Whether the corn be of old or new growth, it must yield to Holloway's Corn Cure, the simplest and best cure offered to the public.

"It's not at all jam staying with Aunt Miry now she's got Zeppelins. How would you like to sit up half the night with her? Every evening I put her to bed with Persia the cat and Chin Chin the Pekinese and the maid packs a bag with easily portable valuables."—Gentlewoman.

At the tenth annual bull sale of the Manitoba Cattle Breeders' association, held at Brandon on March 9th, seventy-two animals were disposed of, sixty-one being Shorthorns, eight Aberdeen Angus, two Herefords and one Holstein. The highest price was \$630, paid for the fourteen-month-old Shorthorn bull, Gloster Prince.

EXPERIMENTS

Teach Things of Value

Where one has never made the experiment of leaving off tea or coffee and drinking Postum, it is still easy to learn something about it by reading the experiences of others.

Drinking Postum is a pleasant way out of tea or coffee troubles. A man writes:

"My wife was a victim of nervousness, weak stomach and loss of appetite for years; and although we resorted to numerous methods for relief, one of which was a change from coffee to tea, it was all to no purpose." (Both tea and coffee are injurious to many persons, because they contain the subtle poisonous drug, caffeine.) "We knew coffee was causing this trouble but could not find anything to take its place until we tried Postum. Within two weeks after she quit coffee and began using Postum almost all of her troubles had disappeared as if by magic. It was truly wonderful. Her nervousness was gone, stomach trouble relieved, appetite improved and, above all, a night's rest was complete and refreshing."

"This sounds like an exaggeration, as it all happened so quickly. Each day there was improvement, for the Postum was undoubtedly strengthening her. Every particle of this good work is due to drinking Postum in place of coffee." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled, 30c and 25c pkgs.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly, 30c and 50c tins.

Both forms are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

There's a Reason for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

W. N. U. 1105

Telephone for Every 15 Persons in Canada

1,396 Companies Have Earned Over \$4,000,000

According to the annual blue book of the railway department giving telephone and express statistics, there is now one telephone for every 15.1 persons in Canada. The increase in the use of the telephone has been steady during the past few months, and war conditions do not seem to have interrupted the progress. The number of telephones reported as being in use in 1915 was 533,090, an increase of 11,946 over 1914. The principal growth was in rural districts. The net earnings of the 1,396 companies in Canada totalled \$4,764,957, which was \$350,091 better than the result of 1914. The total capitalization of Canadian telephone companies now amounts to \$74,285,000.

Express earnings for 1915 show some shrinkage, owing to war conditions. Gross earnings for 1915 amounted to \$11,311,797, as compared with \$12,646,451 for 1914. Net earnings totalled only \$68,668, as compared with \$333,455 in 1914. The smallness of the net earnings, however, is perhaps not so significant as might be supposed, when it is considered that the express companies paid last year to railways and other carrying agencies for express privileges, a total amount of \$5,610,224. This latter amount went in reality to the transportation companies which own the stock of the express companies.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

One day Pat appeared on the street a huge tear in his coat sleeve. "Look here, Pat," protested a friend, "why don't you get that hole mended?" "Not Ol, sir," said Pat; "a hole may be the result of an accident, but a patch is a sure sign of poverty."

She Did Not Heed The Danger Signals

BUT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HER DIABETES

Mrs. McDonald Might Have Saved Herself Months of Pain, Sleeplessness and Anxiety by Using Dodd's Kidney Pills Earlier.

Grand Narrows, Victoria Co., C.B.—(Special).—That Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure kidney disease in its worst form is evidenced by the case of Mrs. Roderick McDonald, an estimable resident of this place. Mrs. McDonald suffered from diabetes for two years, and found her first relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I am sure I would be in my grave today but for Dodd's Kidney Pills," Mrs. McDonald states. "The doctor attended me for five months for diabetes, but I was worse when I stopped taking his medicine than when I started. I could not get a wink of sleep. As soon as I started taking Dodd's Kidney Pills I fell in a solid sleep for one hour, and soon I got so that I could sleep fine."

"Dodd's Kidney Pills have done so much for me that I feel like recommending them to everybody." Mrs. McDonald states that her earlier symptoms were shortness of breath, dizziness, backache and a bitter taste in her mouth in the morning. All these are symptoms of kidney trouble—danger signals that no one can afford to neglect. Had she heeded them and taken Dodd's Kidney Pills she would have saved herself months of pain and anxiety.

What "Community Farming" Does The value of community effort for the improvement of dairy cattle and for the introduction of the best methods of dairy practice, as Hoard's Dairyman, was first demonstrated to Wisconsin dairymen by the county of Jefferson, and more especially the community about the comparatively small township of Lake Mills. From sales of high-grade Holstein cattle amounting in 1905 to over \$75,000, paid largely by men of other states and outside the county, the comparatively small township of Lake Mills became advertised as a prominent Holstein community.

Many mothers have reason to bless Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, because it has relieved the little ones of suffering and made them healthy.

Cut Russ. Meat Bill

The agricultural committee of the Duma has approved the bill restricting the consumption of meat. It has recommended that the slaughter of cattle be prohibited on Tuesdays and Thursdays, and the sale of meats in restaurants on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

"The middle class housewife in peace, as in war, our only real economist, finds the appalling waste one of the nightmares of the war. Organize a committee of British housewives to check this waste and it will be checked, but not before."—Times.

They Cleanse While They Cure.—The vegetable compounds of which Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are composed, mainly dandelion and mandrake, clear the stomach and intestines of deleterious matter and restore the deranged organs to healthful action. Hence they are the best remedy for indigestion available today. A trial of them will establish the truth of this assertion and do more to convince the ailing than anything that can be written of these pills.

"Some men have no hearts," said the tramp. "I've been a tellin' that feller I am so dead broke that I have to sleep outdoors."

"Didn't that fetch him?" asked the other.

"No. He told me he was doin' the same thing, and had to pay the doctor for tellin' him to do it."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Griggs—How does your brother take married life?

Briggs—According to directions, I believe.

German Losses

Military Writer Says German Losses Are Not Far Short of Four Million

Hilaire Belloc, foremost military writer in Europe, who has access to the unpublished reports of the British and French governments, has come to the conclusion that the "total dead loss of the German armies cannot, by the end of December, have been far short of four million. To believe that it is as low as three million, for instance, is to believe that Germany has cautiously kept the lines, spared attack, in attack used open order as much as possible, cut losses whenever an action became doubtful. We know that as a matter of fact the exact opposite has been the case in each of these points."

And Mr. Belloc is referring to the total wastage, and does not include in his list the slightly wounded, and certainly not the wounded who return to the front.

For the benefit of those who still doubt such figures, Mr. Belloc gives a few simple illustrations showing how normal they are for the rate of wastage of the present war.

(1) If the German empire was losing at a rate not greater than the average of the British forces actually in the field since the first expeditionary force left these shores, its total wastage would be somewhere over four millions.

(2) Such a loss (4 millions) means that in the course of 17 months the Germans have lost about as many men as they permanently keep in the field. Now we know that among the allies in the same period the wastage of each army is very much the same average total force maintained in the field. We find this to be roughly true of all the armies engaged in this war, though, of course, there are certain not very high differences, in favor of the Italians for instance (for the time they have been fighting), somewhat in favor of the French, rather against the Austrians and the Russians. The proportion is largely affected by whether the fighting has been on lines or of movement and the proportion between the two.

(3) Such a rate of loss (4 millions) for the German army means a total real wastage of less than 6 per cent. a month. Of course, the figure 15 per cent. a month given in parliament for the British infantry is nonsense. But there is nothing unreasonable about 6 per cent. a month, and it is perfectly consonant with the experience of every belligerent during the great campaign.

(4) No one has resource to abnormal methods of recruitment in a conscript country until exhaustion is approaching. Why should he? Now even the incorporation of men in their 20th year (i.e., in the year when they attain their 20th birthday) is abnormal, in the sense that it is unknown to peace training. But the men in their 20th year are what is called "the class 1916." We know how heavily France has suffered, and we know that she has trained her class 1916. We know that Germany has also called out and trained this same class. But the significant point is that Germany has already used a large part of it in the fighting. France has not.

NOTHING TO EQUAL BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mrs. Lawrence M. Brown, Walton, N.S., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for the past ten years and believe there is nothing to equal them for little ones. They instantly banish constipation and teething troubles and unlike any other medicine I have used they are pleasant to take and do not gripe the baby." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Cheaper Motor Fuel

New Method by Which It is Claimed Cost of Fuel is Greatly Reduced

Monopolies by holding up prices sometimes defeat their own object when the cost to the consumer reaches a point where invention waits on necessity. This appears to be the case in regard to gasoline. Owing to the demands of the belligerents and the great advance in price, attempts are being made in America as well as in Europe to find a cheaper substitute.

An Irish motor car firm claims to have discovered a method by which the cost of fuel is reduced by eighteen cents a gallon. In a public demonstration the car was first run on two pints of gasoline for a distance of 6.35 miles, equal to 27.4 miles per gallon. With a mixture consisting of two parts of the new fuel and one part gasoline the car consumed two pints over a distance of 6.7 miles, equal to 26.8 miles per gallon, and showing a saving of eighteen cents, the new fuel costing twenty-four cents per gallon. No carburettor adjustment was found necessary in making the experiment, the car running equally well on the cheaper as on the dearer fuel. It was found necessary, however, to supply the carburettor with a larger proportion of heated air when using the cheaper fuel. Pure gasoline is used when the engine is cold at starting, an auxiliary tank in the bonnet carrying the necessary supply for this purpose. Once the engine is started the mixed fuel is fed to the carburettor by means of a three-way tap. The engine, it is claimed, can be restarted on the cheaper mixture within an hour of stopping.—Toronto Globe.

There are a number of agricultural schools with farms attached in the province of Alberta. For three years past, says Hon. Duncan Marshall, these farms have paid their way and have a surplus in the form of live stock. On one of these farms Mr. Marshall claims to have the best herd of Shorthorns in America. The capital expenditure on the schools has been \$110,000, and there are more pupils in these schools today than there are in the four and a half million dollar agricultural college in Manitoba.

Dress Censor in Germany

Woman Taken to Police Station and Made to Wipe Off Her Rouge

What is characterized as a recrudescence of the spirit of the blue laws is observed in some German cities. In Munich the police have been authorized to act as censors of women's dress and have been ordered to arrest all women who are dressed too conspicuously. The first victim of these instructions was a young woman who was on her way to meet an officer. She was taken to a police station and compelled, according to the newspaper reports, to wipe the powder and rouge from her face before being permitted to leave the station. In Leipzig prescriptions regarding boys and girls under eighteen years of age are being enforced. They are forbidden to enter restaurants and saloons except when accompanied by adults, and they may attend moving picture exhibitions only when special programs for juveniles are given, and they must keep off the streets after 10 o'clock at night.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Hall's Catarrh Cure has been taken by catarrh sufferers for the past thirty-five years, and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure acts through the Blood on the Mucous surfaces, expelling the Poison from the Blood and healing the diseased portions.

After you have taken Hall's Catarrh Cure for a short time you will see a great improvement in your general health. Start taking Hall's Catarrh Cure at once and get rid of catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Bob—Why is it that firemen seem to lack enthusiasm?

Mat—Because they're always throwing cold water on everything.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

I was very sick with Quinsy and thought I would strangle. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT and it cured me at once. I am never without it now. Yours gratefully,

MRS. C. D. PRINCE.

Nauwigewauk, Oct. 21st.

The sum paid by Great Britain for liquor in 1915 was \$909,745,000. This represents for every man, woman and child in its forty-six millions an expenditure of \$17.30 for the year. No fewer than \$9,960,000 barrels of beer were consumed in twelve months.

Torture of Sciatica Cured Quick! "Nerviline" a Success Every Time

Stops the Pain Quick—Acts Like Magic—Is Harmless And Pleasant

Sciatica is the most severe pain man can suffer. The great sciatic nerve is deeply placed, and you can reach it only by a pain remedy, as penetrating and powerful as NERVILINE.

The glory of NERVILINE is in its strength—in its marvelous power of penetrating deeply. In severe pains, such as sciatica and neuralgia, NERVILINE demonstrates its superiority over every other remedy.

Extraordinary pains, such as rheumatic or sciatic, can be overcome only by a remedy as extraordinary as NERVILINE.

In many lands it has shown itself to be the best for little pains, best for big pains, and best for all pains.

When one has acute rheumatic pains, stiff joints or a stiff neck, don't experiment—seek a remedy that cures. Like lightning in rapidity, as sure as fate in its certainty of relief, NERVILINE can never be surpassed for the removal of pain, no matter what advance science may make. It is perfection in its line. Do not trifle with ordinary or oily liniments, use NERVILINE. Prove its efficacy—it's the one liniment that rubs right into the core of the pain.

A large 50 cent bottle will cure the aches and pains of the whole family. Trial size, 25 cents. Sold by all dealers everywhere, or the Catarrhzone Co., Kingston, Canada.

NERVILINE



Become Friends--

You may be fond of good chocolate—Cowan's Maple Buds will please you in a way that no other has—or could do.—Buy this dainty chocolate to-day.

Canada's Opportunity in Eggs Great Britain formerly imported immense quantities of eggs from Russia and from the Scandinavian countries. These sources of supply, if not entirely cut off, are seriously diminished. With facilities for shipping in a fresh condition Canada has an opportunity of meeting the deficiency. To accomplish this not only must the number of poultry breeders be multiplied, but increased watchfulness be manifested in tending the flocks and in the selection of stock. The average Canadian flock produces about 50 eggs per hen. The world's record is 314 eggs laid in one year by one hen, Lady Elgantine of Delaware. Just as there are pedigreed milking cows, so there are bred-to-lay fowl. It will pay you to find out about them. A good breed of poultry is no more costly to keep than a poor breed, and is infinitely more profitable. Having

the fowl, the next thing is to see that the eggs are kept fresh. Candling is a simple method of testing eggs. A candling apparatus and instructions for handling may be secured free from the federal department of agriculture.

Bitlis was stormed by night amid a blizzard and snow whirlwinds and captured without a shot being fired. The town has forty thousand inhabitants, and is situated high up on the formidable range of the Armenian Taurus. Defended in admirable mountain positions by a couple of divisions of Turco-German troops, whose armament included Krupp guns of the latest pattern, this capital of a great province and gate to the rich plains of Mesopotamia, the Garden of Eden, was taken with cold steel between the hours of midnight and three in the morning.

WHEN IS A GOOD OIL NOT GOOD?

WHEN it's used in the wrong place. You cannot expect a heavy oil designed for use on a low-speed, high-power tractor to lubricate efficiently the finely adapted bearings of a high-speed, low-power tractor.

For every part of every machine there is one right oil—and it is worth money to you to find it. The Imperial Oil Company makes a large number of farm lubricants—each one exactly suited for its particular purpose.

STANDARD GAS ENGINE OIL

Recommended by leading builders for all types of internal combustion engines, whether tractor or stationary, gasoline or kerosene. It keeps its body at high temperature, is practically free from carbon, and is absolutely uniform in quality.

PRAIRIE HARVESTER OIL

An excellent all-round lubricant for exposed bearings of harvesters and other farm machinery. Stays on the bearings; will not gum or corrode.

CAPITOL CYLINDER OIL

The most effective and economical lubricant for steam engine cylinders; proven superior in practical competition with other cylinder oils.

ELDORADO CASTOR OIL

A high-grade, thick-bodied oil for lubricating the loose bearings of farm machinery, sawmills and factory shafting.

THRESHER HARD OIL

Keeps the cool bearing cool. Does not depend on heat or friction to cause it to lubricate.

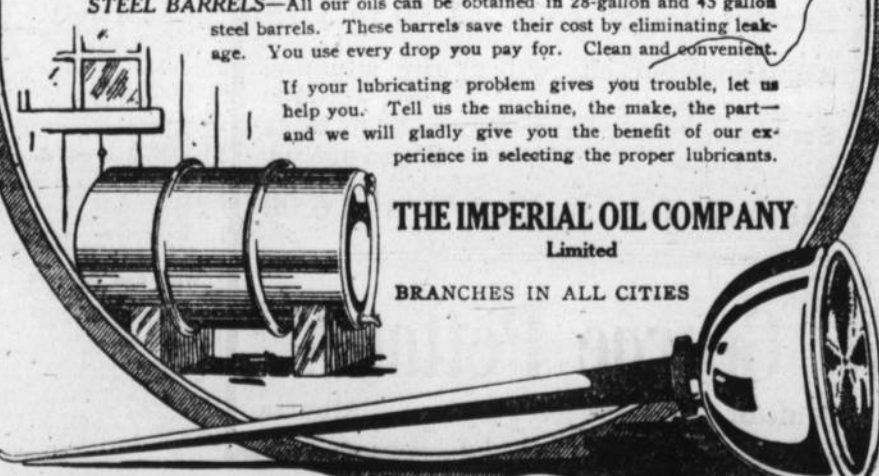
STEEL BARRELS—All our oils can be obtained in 28-gallon and 45 gallon steel barrels. These barrels save their cost by eliminating leakage. You use every drop you pay for. Clean and convenient.

If your lubricating problem gives you trouble, let us help you. Tell us the machine, the make, the part—and we will gladly give you the benefit of our experience in selecting the proper lubricants.

THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY

Limited

BRANCHES IN ALL CITIES



THE SNIPER'S BULLET IS A GRAVE DANGER IN THE FIGHTING ZONE

CONCEALED MARKSMEN RARELY MISS THEIR AIM

Some of the Clever Disguises Which are Adopted by German Snipers to Obtain Their Ends, and the Manner in Which The Enemy is Sometimes Outwitted

While the charges, the bursting of shells, and the hand-to-hand combats make up to a great extent the picture of war, one of the gravest dangers which the soldiers face in the field is the bullet of the sniper. They are the clever marksmen who select some position where they are almost invisible to their opponents, and send a well-directed bullet at each target which is exposed for a fraction of a minute.

Remarkable as examples of the ingenuity of these snipers are, some of the stories of their methods of disguise which are related by the soldiers who return from the trenches. A number of such stories have been compiled by an English newspaper, and give an insight into this method of warfare—an art which has been raised so high that a moment's forgetfulness, a second pause in an exposed section of the line, spells death to the soldier.

"A Tommy recently returned home, tells an extraordinary story of the ingenuity and death of a German sniper," says the newspaper. "This particular sniper was encountered on Hill Seventy. When dawn broke the soldier was chilled to the bone and weakened with the loss of blood, as he had been wounded the night before. Unable to move, he lay flat on his back and tried to get some sleep. The rest and the warmth of the sun revived the soldier and he raised his head. Another wounded soldier started to walk back to the trenches. A moment later he pitched forward, shot through the temple by a sniper.

"Five minutes later another man moved. He started to get to his feet, but seemed startled by something and lay down again quickly. The other wounded man followed his example. A moment later he saw the grass, about twenty yards away, move in a peculiar manner. Instead of moving sideways as it would from a body passing through it, the grass itself appeared to be coming forward.

"For a minute the movement of the grass stopped and then it began again, this time coming toward the wounded soldier. Suspicion was finally aroused to such an extent that the soldier took aim at the moving tuft of grass and fired three volleys in rapid succession. Crawling over to the spot where the mound of grass and suddenly stopped twitching, he found a dead German sniper. Real rods of grass had been bound by cords to a waterproof sheet, which had been strapped to the sniper's back making a perfect disguise for him."

Continuing its anecdotes of the snipers, the newspaper quotes from a long letter written by a soldier, in which he explains the dangers presented to the men by the snipers.

"Along one stretch of front," he says, "we were much puzzled by the angle at which the sniper's bullets were coming over. On the left was a line of leafless pollard willows, but we could see that there was nobody behind the trunks.

"Several of our officers tried to find a solution, but all to no purpose. At last Captain X—, who happened to be familiar with the ways of old willows, took charge and ordered three men to fire a few shots at each willow. The sniping ceased. Two of the willows were hollow, and the German had crept inside the trees, and were firing through cracks in the stem with automatic revolvers. For two days there was no more sniping, but on the third day the fire was resumed as briskly as before, and with just as deadly an effect. Fire was opened again on the willows, but this time there was no result.

"Captain X— was just as suspicious as ever, and he instructed the nearest battery to make short work of the willows. This was done, and the third to go revealed the enemy's cunning. Inside the willow we found not only a German but a steel plate which fitted outside him and inside the willow, making a proof against rifle bullets.

"While that was a clever trick it was little better than the work done with the old door. At one spot where our trenches were not more than 100 yards apart, an old door was lying. The top glass panels of it were broken, the wood beneath it was broken, and over the woodwork a gaudy paper had been pasted. Its only use was as a test for our sights, which we got by hitting the door knob or breaking off a splinter of glass.

"One day, however, we were surprised to find that when a bullet struck the glass it left a white streak and brought no tinkle. Hitting the woodwork had the same effect; it brought a white smear, but no splinters. We knew something was wrong and that night decided to investigate. We discovered that the old door had been removed and a steel shield put in its place. It was painted to look like the wood, paper and broken glass, with a hole near the knob for the sniper's rifle.

"We fixed a surprise for the artist. He evidently thought he was going to have things his own way. The next day when he began his work we were ready for him. Our trick certainly was a match for his. We did our act, for we sent both the artist and his picture flying back into the German trenches, and the picture was the more intact of the two. A well placed bomb accounted for him.

"We caught a beast of a sniper in a curious manner a few months ago. Our regiment was stationed about eight hundred yards from the German trench and, like all others, we suffered much for want of water. Half a mile in the rear ran a small stream and the men used to steal out at night for water. These men were constantly being sniped.

"A number of our men had been killed or wounded in this manner and

it was agreed that the sniping came from somewhere behind our lines. A close day's search revealed nothing. The C.O. was getting savage and his attitude obviously demanded that he must do something special for the benefit of the undiscovered sniper.

"Early one morning the command came that we were to make a great circle and beat inward, not leaving a bit of ground uncovered. Nothing came of it—that is to say, nothing except a shapeless old French farmer whom we found driving his riding plow for potatoes. When we questioned him he flew into a rage because we were tramping his beloved ground and demanded that we clear off at once as there was no 'espion' around.

"We had to do so. In making his report to our chief the subaltern remarked reflectively as he told of how the farmer gnashed his teeth at us, 'Jolly fine teeth, and clean, too.'

"What?" snapped the irate C.O. "Mr. X—, you take a couple of men and go to the farmer. Engage him in conversation while your men pin him from behind suddenly. I don't want to lose men capturing a dangerous sniper with clean teeth."

"This was a sharp blow at the subaltern, but it was precisely as our chief suggested. The old farmer fought like a tiger, and the three men were rolling over and over on the ground before he could be safely tied. He was a powerful young man, and a search revealed a belt of cartridges and two automatic pistols of German make. Later in the day we found a little dug-out in a ditch with a rifle hidden away in a screen of bushwood. There is only one end for men of this kind, and he got it.

"Don't think that the sniping is confined to one side. We have some men who are very clever, particularly the Canadian chaps. One such is a full-blooded Indian in the Canadian infantry, who is a marvel with his rifle. He has a telescopic sight attached to his rifle and goes about as he-likes. He is a most silent man, talking to few persons. He wanders about the trenches and waits for a chance to pick off a German.

"One German sniper recently was giving a lot of trouble. Officers with glasses tried in vain to locate him. The Indian came along, and without saying a word to anyone fired at a big tree. Down came the sniper. The Indian saw with his naked eye what the officers with their glasses failed to discover. He puts a little nick in the stock of his rifle every time he is sure he has killed a German. I saw him add two more nicks to the thirty-eight already on his stock."

Zouave as Gun Carriage

The battle of Verdun has brought out the great possibilities of the French machine-gun companies.

During the operations from February 21-25 the French machine gunners made headlongs of the enemy. Since then their activity continues. One machine gun fired, between February 25 and March 4, 75,000 cartridges.

One incident among thousands may be mentioned in order to give an idea of the men's bravery. During the fiercest period of the German attack a Zouave machine gunner succeeded in saving his gun, which had been buried in the debris caused by the explosion of a shell, and he was carrying it with the assistance of a comrade, when he saw the enemy advancing quite close to him.

The two men, without losing their presence of mind, established themselves in a shell hole. One of the two Zouaves hoisted the machine-gun on his shoulder and kept it at the proper height, so that the other could aim properly. The two men then fired all their ammunition, and after having stopped the advancing Germans with enormous losses, they successfully fell back with their gun."

Found His Lead Soldiers

"A wearied and hardly tried drill sergeant ordered the recruits to 'Stand easy.' It was the first command that they obeyed promptly and efficiently," writes Mr. Pett Ridge, in an English paper.

"I want," said the drill sergeant, "to tell you chaps a little story of my early childhood. At a time when I was nothing more than a kid of about three years old, someone gave me a box of lead soldiers. I was very fond of them lead soldiers—played with 'em for hours, I did. Good as gold with 'em, I was."

"Now it 'appened that we made a move just before one quarter day, and, in the 'urry my favorite toys got lost. I was upset. I burst into tears. And my mother patted me on the head, I remember, and she says: 'Don't take on about it, Willie. You'll find your lead soldiers one day.'"

"And, remarked the drill sergeant with emotion, and eyeing the recruits, 'pon me soul, if the old gels' words ain't at last come true!'"

It is related that as Lord Beresford, in his admiral's uniform, was pouring out tea at a reception at Buckingham Palace for the wounded soldiers King George and Queen Mary entered. Lord Beresford hastily—absentmindedly even—put the teapot under his arm and stood at the salute. The boiling tea trickled down his leg, and the soldiers laughed. Lord Beresford did not laugh.

Portugal's extensive colonial possessions have always aroused the envy of Germany. The Huns have cast very covetous eyes on Angola, with its stretch of 1,000 miles on the West African coast, and Mozambique, the Portuguese territories on the east coast of Africa, extending for a distance of 1,300 miles.

Port Trebizond

The Ancient Port on the Black Sea Captured by the Russians

Trebizond, Turkey's most important port on the Black Sea, which has been captured by the Russians, once was the capital of an empire, and is where the second stage of the famous Anabasis of the Ten Thousand ended in February, 400 B.C., the story of which is related by Xenophon. The Greek mercenaries had started seven months before from Zapatas, near the site of Babylon, where their efforts had been slain, and reached Trebizond after a journey of 700 miles through an enemy's country, in the dead of winter, and, for the most part, over rough mountains. From Trebizond Xenophon led the Ten Thousand westward along the coast to Chrysopolis, now Skutari, opposite Byzantium, now Constantinople. From Trebizond the Russian army, protected by the fleet on one side and the palisades on the other, may now take the same route.

The word "Trebizond" comes from the Greek word for table, and the ancient city is set on one of rock overlooking the sea—impracticable of ancient and mediaeval engines of war, but a fine target for modern naval guns. From the shore, however, it might still be invulnerable, if only modern guns had been placed on the mountains which cover all the approaches from the south.

The port has several times been besieged, but never captured, for the last Emperor, David, surrendered to the Moslems without a fight, and just as the besiegers were about to depart it suffered the most formidable investment in the reign of Andronicus I., the second Emperor, when the Seljuks, under Melik, son of the great Sultan Ala-ed-din, first assaulted the northern wall in the direction of the sea, and later attempted to storm the upper citadel by night. Melik retired after losing half his army.

Trebizond, although for centuries of vast commercial importance to Armenia and Persia, as the starting point of caravans trading with these countries, has dodged in and out of history for the last 2,500 years—from the time it was settled by a colony of Greek merchants until it lost most of its commercial importance through the construction of the Tiflis railway from the Black Sea to the Caspian, whose branches soon established under Greek, Latin, Persian and Moslem influences it developed a culture of its own, the best accounts of which are preserved in the writings of travellers whom chance or business brought that way.

Alberta Horsemen

At the recent annual meeting of the Alberta Horse Breeders' association it was stated that a total of 4,042 horses had been purchased in the province for remount and other army purposes; 2,921 had been bought by the Canadian, 900 by the French, and 222 by the British government. The annual report touched upon the very valuable work done by the R.N.W.M.P. in the running down of horse thieves, 51 convictions having been secured. Through these convictions 257 head of horses had been returned to owners.

President Gep. Lane pressed upon the association the need of the passing of some form of stallion enrolment legislation, pointing out that now that such legislation was being actively enforced in Manitoba and Saskatchewan, the unsound and undesirable stallions from those provinces were apt to find their way in considerable number into Alberta.

Dr. Rutherford spoke strongly approving the need of action and also commending the Manitoba act. Gen. Hoadley, M.P.P., stated that he had, as requested by the president, brought the matter to the attention of the minister of agriculture, but that he, the minister, had not considered it pressing at present. It was evident the meeting did not agree with the minister, for a strong resolution advising the enactment of legislation similar to that in Manitoba immediately was passed unanimously.

Snobbish Fiction

What the Canadians Think of the Magazine War Stories

Naturally enough considering the material of which Canadian privates, especially those of the first contingent were made, our men express no little contempt for the average magazine war story.

Says the 8th number of the Twentieth Gazette, the organ of the 20th Batt., Northern and Central Ontario Regiment:

"Why does every short complete story of the war centre round personages of no less rank than a second lieutenant? Why is this individual usually in the Guards or the Buffs? Why is he invariably the Hon. Billy, or the Hon. Dickie, or Lord Blankingham, a mere happy-go-lucky, a blase sort of a boy, educated at Eton and Oxford? Why, in fact, is he the Honorable Any Diminutive of a character fondly imagined by a type-worshipping proletariat to be typical of the average Englishman?"

"Again, why does the N.C.O. drop his aitches and speak English like a grass-eating cow-puncher from Western Manitoba? He is never an educated man. He is never 'their' class. The private of the story is always a bovine creature of no account, who doesn't know his head from a cauliflower, and who makes rude, ill-bred jokes which his superior officer overlooks; in fact, they condescend to laugh at them.

"Why all this twaddle which goes for story and plot in these strenuous days? Why all the nauseating snobbery contained in every magazine?"

The Young Men's Christian Association of England has begun another activity in favor of the "Tomnies." Any soldier at the front can apply at his regimental office, for a photograph of his father, mother, wife, children, newborn babe or sweetheart, and the party will at once be photographed free of charge, and the picture forwarded to the petitioner.

How Italians Won The Mountain

Daring Bravery of Men Who Blew up Crest of a Mountain

The Tribune gives particulars obtained in an interview with one of the officers who stormed Col di Lana after the terrific explosion that blew up the entire crest of that height. The sappers worked at the gallery for four whole months, during which not for a single moment was the task interrupted. They were commanded by young officers, among which was a Roman patrician, who was the first to advocate the blowing up of the top of the mountain, and who convinced the officer in command that it was the only means of taking the position.

Huge drills were employed, especially brought up for the purpose, as they not only had to bore the gallery for the mine, but to make it wide enough to allow plenty of room for the charging column which was to storm the smouldering debris. They were within twenty-four hours of accomplishing their task when the listening posts perceived the unmistakable and unceasing rumble of Austrian picks excavating a counter gallery. A young lieutenant rushed back to the sappers. "Boys," he shouted, "they are trying to blow us up; you had better hurry and make them jump first."

Feverishly they got through another eighty yards, and as they were yet short of the calculated distance they decided to double the charge. Five tons of explosive gelatine were brought up and carefully placed; the fuse was made ready. The sappers were impatient. Now for an attacking squad. Twenty-five volunteered, and a sergeant who had been degraded for lack of discipline asked to be allowed to command and win back his rank.

The lieutenant pressed the button. The soldiers shouted as their nerves gave way after the high tension of expectation passed, and a tremendous earthquake seemed for a moment to be the lord of that mountain.

Fifteen survivors out of the twenty-five volunteers penetrated the pulverized trenches and occupied the shapeless ruins of what was once an impregnable stronghold. The Austrians, whose bodies were mangled under enormous rocks, were surprisingly numerous. It was learned afterward that a relief garrison had arrived that very day, and that the one in occupation had not left, as they expected a powerful Italian attack. The Italians are today consolidating the important position which commands the valley of Livinalongo, and may be the key for an advance on Trent.

Belgians are Full of Fight

Brave Troops Occupy 22 Miles of the Flanders Front

(By Baron de Broqueville, Belgian Minister of War)

The Germans recently alleged that the Belgians had been withdrawn from the front. The fact is that they occupy a front 22 miles long. They also say that our army is weakened in numbers and morale. I reply that it never was more numerous or better equipped since the war began.

These are not empty words, but stern reality. Our morale was never higher. Every visitor to Flanders can testify—that our king remains with his troops and refuses all the courteous invitations from the allies to inspect other parts of the front, so that he shall not absent himself from Flanders for a single day. He shares the dangers and hopes of the commonest of his soldiers, and the queen remains at his side.

Unoccupied Belgium is a heap of ruins, but we shall never quit this soil soaked with so much precious blood. Our confidence is unshakable. Like the king and the whole army, I believe the allies will be victorious. I have the deepest conviction that Belgium will be restored to the plenitude of her political and economic independence and territorial integrity in both Europe and Africa.

We have done our duty and have nothing to regret, and in saying that I faithfully interpret the sentiments of the king, the army, the government and all Belgians, whether in the invaded country or expatriated, Flemish or Walloon.

All the information we receive from Belgium is comforting. The behavior of the population in Brussels, Antwerp, Ghent, Liege and Mons is admirable. German newspapers are compelled to admit that von Blasing has failed to weaken their patriotism, and that neither flattery, threats, promises nor persecution has succeeded in disarming or diminishing in any degree the hostility of our proud people.

Look how the most prominent leaders of the Flemish movement protested against von Blasing's efforts to instill the Flemish spirit in Ghent University, although they themselves had long worked for this reform.

"We shall receive no advantage from our country's enemy," they said bravely, proudly.

If Britain "Went Dry"

Their (the British) drink bill for last year was \$999,790,000, and probably they are now spending a billion dollars—a year on something which many people in the United States and England manage to get along without. This war has cost Great Britain about \$7,500,000,000. If we subtract from this the loans to other countries, which will presumably be repaid, and the money spent on feeding the soldiers, who would have had to be fed and clothed anyhow, though not so well in time of peace, we should have left, using the estimate of Sir George Paish, a net loss to the country of about \$2,500,000,000. If then, Great Britain should go dry, as Russia has, its total war losses could be paid up within the next three years, not allowing anything for the gain in industrial efficiency and the saving from the crime and impaired health which incidentally results from the consumption of a billion dollars' worth of liquor a year.—The New York Independent.

THE CAUSE OF CIVILIZATION IS THAT DEFENDED BY THE ALLIES

AMERICANS ADDRESS MEMORIAL TO THE POWERS

Five Hundred Prominent Americans Express Sympathy With Allies in the Present War, and Make Public Their Hope For Complete Victory for Cause of Humanity

Worship of a False God

Military Advantage at the Expense of Humanitarianism

The captured commander of the Zeppelin L15, Lieutenant Briethaupt, has just given to the press what he regards as the justification of the air raids. They are designed, he says, to gain a military advantage. They are intended to destroy warships, armed positions, and factories; not to kill old men, women and children. That they practically never achieve the avowed object and practically always accomplish the disavowed aim is a fact that he rather too blithely overlooks. It is this dedication in Germany's war methods of the "military advantage," at the expense of idealism and humanitarianism, which has shocked the world. The moment a military advantage is in question, be it never too shadowy or mythical, every other consideration must go by the board.

The rest of the world is not ready to accept Germany's supreme valuation of the "military advantage." It does not believe that the entire system of ethics evolved by Christianity should take a hasty departure the moment the "military advantage" puts in an appearance. Belgium was sacrificed because the hungry "military advantage" demanded its life. The Lusitania was sunk because some imagination was able to see the "military advantage" in the act. Non-combatants are being regularly murdered in Great Britain because a microscopic "military advantage" has been discovered in the practice. Civilized nations in the past have ordinarily refused to sacrifice the more sacred principles of humanity in exchange for an infinitesimal "military advantage."

It is said that Germany cannot understand why she has alienated the sympathy of the largest part of the neutral world, but the explanation is certainly not very difficult. A prejudice in favor of Christian ethics seems ineradicably rooted in the modern civilized mind. The substitution of the god "military advantage" for this system of ethics is not one which can easily be effected. The average American, for example, flatly refuses to regard a fanciful military advantage as sufficient cause for murdering an innocent babe. Murder with a phantom explanation he regards none the less as murder.

It has already been pointed out that the military advantages arising from the Zeppelin raids are largely negligible. Naturally this fact but intensifies their awful inhumanity. So long as they are continued, Germany is carrying on a propaganda against herself in the neutral world which far outweighs the propaganda she has organized on her own behalf. The adjective "militaristic" is one which she has often expressly disclaimed. But such a flat prostration before the shrine of "military advantage," involving, as it does, the sacrifice of any principle that that insatiable god demands—means surrender—less than a complete surrender to militarism. Neutrals not sharing Germany's limitless worship of this new god cannot but view her novel war creed with painful surprise and aversion.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Mines Laid by Submarines

Enormously Complicates the Problem of Effective Defence

In the earlier phases of the war many, if not most, of the enemy's mines were laid by surface vessels disguised as neutrals. But this game was attended with considerable risk to those who played it, and of late it has fallen into disfavor. The advent of larger submarines, such as the Germans are known to have placed in commission recently, enables the enemy to sow mines in places which could not be reached by surface vessels, and to do so with comparative impunity.

A submarine of 800 to 1,000 tons displacement can carry fifty or sixty mines, each quite powerful enough to disable the largest dreadnought or to blow the bottom out of a cruiser.

The Russians were the first to conceive the plan of using submarines for mining work, and four years ago they designed a boat able to carry a large cargo of these deadly weapons.

In spite of the spectacular exploits of the submarine, British naval officers still hold the mine to be the more serious menace. Submarine attack can be baffled so long as the boats employ the torpedo only. But when, as is now the case, they assume the role of mine layers, the problem of effective defence is enormously complicated.

Sold!

It happened in Flanders. A young officer, a stickler for discipline, was going his round of the front line trenches, when he saw a soldier minus his gas helmet.

It being a strict order that no officer, non-commissioned officer, or man should ever be without his gas helmet, our young officer was on the warpath until he found that he was without his own.

Nothing dismayed, he borrowed a folded one from a sentry near by. Thus armed with the lessons of example, he accosted the helmetless "Tommy," and sternly demanded to know where his smoke helmet was.

"See here," he added, "we can carry ours; why can't you carry yours?"

With which he proceeded to open his gas helmet satchel and pulled out—a pair of dirty socks!

An "Address to the People of the Allied Nations," bearing the signatures of five hundred prominent Americans in all walks of life and expressing sympathy with the allies in the present war and hope of their victory, has been made public.

The names signed to this memorial represent forty-two States of the Union. More than 150 of the signers belong to business and legal circles, including several former cabinet officials, ex-senators, ex-governors, railroad presidents, etc. The clerical profession is represented by thirty-two bishops and other prominent clergymen. More than twenty college residents and many other distinguished educators, authors, sculptors, painters, actors and architects have signed the memorial.

The address follows, in part: "We, the undersigned citizens of the United States of America, send to you, the people of the nations of the triple entente and your allies, this message:

"Since the beginning of the present terrible world conflict there have not been lacking in America individual expressions of ardent sympathy with the cause of Great Britain, France and their allies, and horror and detestation of the methods employed by the Teuton confederates in the conduct of the war. Patriotic Americans, however, have hitherto hesitated to unite in any more formal statement.

"The time has come, however, when Americans owe it to themselves to express their sympathies and their judgment.

"The ablest German publicists and professors have presented the Austro-German contentions with great eloquence. Numerous German documents have been widely circulated, and an active and sometimes insidious German propaganda has been extensively carried on in the United States.

"The signers of this document are not unmindful of the great contributions which Germany has in the past made to the common treasure of modern civilization; all of which acknowledge our debt to Germany; many of us have had the advantage of German education; some of us are of German blood. But the welfare of that civilization for which Germany has done so much, the highest interests of Germany herself, demand that in this conflict Germany and Austria shall be defeated. We confidently and hopefully look forward to that result.

"The invasion of Belgium we regard as a crime which can never be justified. It will remain a blot upon the history of Europe. The conscience of the American people cries out and protests against outrages upon civilization committed by your enemies, and against their methods of warfare that break the international laws of nations and the moral laws of humanity.

"The sanctity of treaties, the rights of small nations, the question as to whether militarism shall dominate civilization, are all involved in the final decision.

"A peace which does not restore Belgium to the Belgian people and to their own government, which does not give them such indemnity as will allow them so far as possible to reconstruct their wasted cities and villages and restore again their ruined prosperity; a peace which does not recognize the rights of the smaller nationalities of Europe; a peace which does not offer some guaranty that such a calamity as the present war shall not recur—a peace which does not insure these things would be a disaster and not a blessing.

"It is because we believe that the success of Great Britain, France, Italy and Russia will mean the restoration of Belgium and of Serbia and the suppression of militarism that we ardently hope for that consummation. In that hope we believe the future of civilization to be involved."

Australian Machine Gun

Australia has overcome a number of obstacles, notably the lack of skilled labor and proper machinery, which handicapped the output of munitions during the first year of the war. In New South Wales the first fruits of the state's assistance to the Commonwealth are apparent in the quantity of shells being turned out at the state workshops at Walsh Island at New Castle. An immense mud flat in Hunter River has been made the site of a large establishment where modern machines turn out about a thousand shells daily. One of the subordinate officers of the plant has evolved a machine gun which is said to excel any similar weapon yet used, and other experiments are being made with wireless controlled torpedoes which, it is said, cannot be put out of commission by a wireless "jam" from a hostile ship.

German Products Sold in Canada

The anti-German League, recently organized, has been busy gathering evidence of the continued sale in Canada of German-made goods.

It is claimed that a number of houses are still handling a considerable quantity of German-made goods which are shipped into Canada from the United States. The distinguishing labels are removed and the purchaser does not know that he is buying articles manufactured in German factories.

The question is likely to be raised in parliament.

Miserly tourist (fumbling in his pocket) to negro boy who has just run a mile to the post office for him—"I thought I had a nickel!"

Boy, (encouragingly)—If ever you had it, mas'r, yo's got it yit."

PRESIDENTIAL NOMINATION IN UNITED STATES

Theodore Roosevelt Refuses Presidential Nomination Conditionally

Theodore Roosevelt, nominated as its candidate for president by the convention of the Progressive party Saturday, has declined the nomination conditionally upon whatever statement Justice Hughes, the nominee of the Republicans, may make.

Col. Roosevelt intimates that if Mr. Hughes' statement is satisfactory to his committee they may consider his withdrawal as final.

This would mean that Col. Roosevelt would definitely take himself out of the fight, and leave the field to Hughes and Wilson. There would then be a united party in opposition to the president's re-election, instead of its being divided as was the case four years ago.

Justice Charles Evans Hughes,

of New York, was nominated for president of the United States by the Republican national convention, and Charles W. Fairbanks, of Indianapolis, was named for vice-president.

Justice Hughes' nomination came on the third ballot, and but one ballot was needed to select for vice-president Fairbanks.

There was an enthusiastic demonstration after the candidates were named.

The vote for Mr. Hughes was practically unanimous. He received 949 1-2.

Col. Roosevelt received 183, Dupont 5, Weeks 3, and Lodge 7. One was absent. Before the roll call had covered half the states, Hughes had the necessary 464. New Jersey's vote touched the mark.

Piano Voice Culture
Miss Ella Gibbons
CALGARY

Will visit Vulcan every Friday and Saturday to give lessons in the above, commencing the first week in July.
Address enquiries to Miss G. Ritten, Vulcan, Alberta.

Snake Creek News

Quite a few people from around here are taking in the Gleichen Stampede.

Crops are looking very favorable in this part of the country.

A successful dance was held at the Union Jack school last Friday. A large crowd attended and all reported a good time.

The sale at Reid Hill last week turned out well, horses and machinery brought good prices.

Mr. and Mrs. Payne of Buffalo Hills were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Willis, last Sunday.

Mr. Northcote, of MacGregor has purchased a Ford.

Ed. Arney has promised us a dance in his barn when it is finished. Will it be his wedding dance? It looks that way.

Lee Christianson visited in this district this week. The report that he had enlisted must have been untrue. As he is still a cow boy.

Emil Myers of Prospect Slope has invested in a Ford.

Dick Neil of Lomond has been visiting at the half diamond L H ranch. I wonder if he was hunting horses.

Mr. Jennejohn was in this district last week.

Mrs. Chapell and children have returned from their visit in B.C.

Mr. McLean was in the district on business this week.

Pte. Bobbie McWhinney of the 187th Battalion is visiting at the home of his brother James McWhinney.

Jack Marshall and family are leaving for Toronto soon, where they expect to spend the summer. James Marshall will also go last where he expects to undergo an operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Eller are visiting at the home of Gus Johnk.

Pte. A. Sinclair and Pte. Story of 13th, O.M.R. are back on leave visiting.

As Bliss Doncaster did not like the boys with cars to get ahead or him, he is thinking of having a basket seat on his new bicycle. I wonder who the lucky girl will be.

Elmer Stark of Lawner N. D. is visiting his father. Mr. Stark of Lake MacGregor and his sister Mrs. A. W. Will.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex McIntyre visited at Mr. and Mrs. Johnk's last Sunday.

John McRoberts one of the well known young men of this district, went for a trip a few weeks ago. He has returned with his bride now.

John McRoberts and Miss Freda Harrann were married in Wisconsin on June 6th. They arrived last Saturday, and to show them they were welcome, on Monday night nearly a hundred of their friends gathered at his house. Every one doing their part in making a noise.

ESTRAY—One dark brown mare, face and hind feet white, in foal, or foal by side, branded L V on right shoulder. Also one brown yearling filly face and hind feet white. A suitable reward will be given leading to recovery of same. H. A. BADEN, N.W. quarter 14-18-23, Hearnleigh, Sask., Alberta.

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CANADIAN PACIFIC

Calgary Industrial Exhibition

June 29 to July 5

Single Fare for Round Trip Going dates June 28 to July 4. Return Limit July 7th

Full particulars and tickets from any Canadian Pacific Ticket Agent, or R. DAWSON, District Passenger Agent, Calgary.

A SHIPMENT OF DISHES ARRIVES

THERE has just arrived for us, and is placed in stock a very nice assortment of dishes. This line you no doubt know has been advancing very rapidly in price owing to the shortage of male labor in England, as well as export taxes put on by the Imperial government. This tax has again increased so that there will be practically no further exports of crockery from England. We purchased some several months ago, before the last two increased tax levies:

2 very classy dinner sets, Wedgewood make.
Dinner sets, pretty patterns.
Dishes, open stock, nice patterns.
Dishes, gold briar sprig.
Dishes, white plain ironstone.

BOOTS and SHOES

This is a small purchase of nice up-to-the-minute goods to sort in our stock until the arrival of our fall goods. They are smart styles and will please you, and every pair is guaranteed. Prices are very reasonable.

ENAMELWARE

We have purchased for arrival this week a splendid range of Enameled goods and at prices that cannot be duplicated on this branch of the C.P.R. These we purchased direct from the manufacturer in the Eastern States.

Fresh Meats. Highest Prices Paid for Farm Produce

Vulcan Trading Co. Ltd.

VULCAN

:::

ALBERTA

JUNE AND JULY WEATHER FORECAST

Foster's Weather Report

As we see it this is one of the great Hail Storm years. We are expecting disastrous storms in July and very severe storms in June. These great storms are expected to include destructive hail storms, and farmers should insure against hail. These hail storms are close kin to tornadoes and thunderstorms.

Storms are 1,000 to 2,000 miles in diameter and our efforts are to locate their central parts. This storm will affect the whole continent and reach into the Mexican Gulf.

These hail storms are close kin to tornadoes and thunder storms.

A word to the wise: Be sure and insure in time.

The two best hail insurance companies in the business, The British America and The Home Insurance Co. are represented here by A. M. TRAIL.

FOR SALE—A few 3 and 3 1-4 second hand wagons to exchange for heavy wagons, also 6 bundle racks, 8 x 14. Apply to E. M. Hollister.

FOR SALE—A few good work horses for sale. Some broken. Terms arranged. E. M. HOLLISTER, Vulcan.

FOR SALE—A number of Pigs. Apply to E. M. Hollister, Vulcan.

Vulcan Market Report

Spring Wheat, No. 1	.91
" No. 2	.88
" No. 3	.83
Rejected No. 1	.82
" No. 2	.79
" No. 3	.74
Oats, No. 2 C.W.	.33 1/2
Extra No. 1 Feed	.30 1/2
No. 1 Feed	.29 1/2
No. 2 Feed	.28 1/2
Barley, No. 3	.43
" No. 4	.38
Feed	.30
Flax No. 1, N. W.	1.30
" No. 2 C.W.	1.27
" No. 3 C.W.	1.07
Rye	.60
Eggs	.23
Butter	.20
Hogs	.09
Dressed Hogs	.11

SWAT The FLY

Screen Doors and Windows

7-8 inch Screen Doors	1.50
1 1-8 inch Mortised Screen Doors	2.00 and 3.50
Adjustable Screen Windows	35c
Screen Door Braces	
Fly Swats	15c
Fly Traps	25c
Screen Wire Cloth	

White Star Extra Quality Motor Oil, specially recommended and used entirely by the Ford Factory.
\$1.00 per gallon

J. WOLFE

Hardware Merchant

Vulcan, Alberta

CALGARY Industrial Exhibition

June 29 to July 5 1916

Generous Prizes in All Departments

\$1300 offered for Bread. Separate class for white and brown bread, for residents outside of the city of Calgary.

23 Prizes in Each Class

Best Attraction Programme ever presented at a Calgary Exhibition, including Miss Stinson, the wonderful Girl Aviator

Send for Prize List to

E. L. Richardson,
Manager, Calgary, Alberta.

BANK OF HAMILTON

ESTABLISHED 1872

IT IS A COMFORT

to know that, whatever betide, your savings are safe. Small sums deposited weekly or monthly in the Bank of Hamilton will provide for your later years.

BANK OF HAMILTON
A. M. TRAIL, MANAGER

Capital Authorized \$5,000,000
Capital Paid-up - \$3,000,000
Surplus - \$3,475,000